

By request of many friends we publish the following poem, read at the last anniversary exercises of our Academy by Miss Elvia A. Tubbs, deceased.

That which is valued most is guarded best,
And that is valued most which costs us work.
For many ages have bright gems been sought
And found, and wealth untold been given for them,

To set in crowns, in rings, and bands of gold.
Jewels of pearls and diamonds, pearls that come
From the deep caves of ocean and of sea;
From beds of snowy shells and strange sea weeds,
And curious plants that grow there undisturbed.
Would they might tell the secrets of the deep,
How many hearts and hopes lie buried there,
And love so pure, 'twas meet their graves should be

Among the pearls, reflections of themselves.
They may be guarded well, their cost is great,
For life itself is often given for them.
Jewels of diamonds, too, whose flashing rays
Seem as though made of concentrated light.
What wondrous history belongs to them,
And strange wild stories, while their sparkling depth

Is chosen as the type of purity.
Their price is always high, because they're rare.
In India's and Brazilian mines they're found,
Buried so deeply that the sunshine comes
But faint, to light the places where they lie,
Yet they are there, and home, and health, and life,

Have many times been given in search for them
They may be guarded, too, their worth is great.
Sometimes, they're found in river beds, brought down

By waters rushing through some mountain pass,
Or rocky gulch and isles of ocean, too,
Have gems like these, and hardened lumps of clay,

When broken, have revealed the wealth inside,
Which, as the wine when frozen leaves the drop,

Is rich and clear, freed from impurities.
And other gems there are though none more rich

Than diamonds, or more chaste than pearls:
Emeralds, green as the blades of grass with sun-shine on,

Opals and rubies, chrysolite and beryl,
Have each their value and respective worth.
Some say that it is wrong to love the gems
That God has made for us; this cannot be,
Though it is wrong for us to worship them,
And put them in the place of something higher.
The hand that made them, made this world so fair,

The woods and meadows carpeted with grass,
The lovely flowers to bloom, and then stem June,
And dripping rains, and sunshine over all.

Yes, we may love them, may admire their forms,
And pity the poor being who finds not
Within the dark recesses of his heart,
Some admiration for the beautiful.

"The works of God do everywhere show forth
His beauty, loveliness and wondrous power,"
And love for them, but leads us to himself.
Among the many things compared to gems
And whose true price can have no estimate,
Are wisdom, goodness, truth, God's wisdom,

which
Has made this world and all that it contains,
And spread the sky thickly with the stars
Above and over all. It keeps in tune
The many chords that vibrate at his wish.
The ocean tides go not beyond their bounds:
The glittering stars have each their place and name;

And all things else move ever at his will.
His wisdom is as fathomless as space:
And knows no ending, but eternity.

Man's wisdom has reached palace and throne,
Temples for sciences and arts, beloved
By masters of the olden time, whose works
Will ever live, guarded with greatest care.
And what is wisdom, that has wrought this work

And gives to each a wish for something higher
Than merely to exist as mechanism?
'Tis knowledge, understanding, science, thought,
And all the jewels of that sacred mind.
Once in a dream or vision fair, it seemed
That Wisdom to exemplify herself,
Had built a tower founded on the rocks,
And stairways broad went winding round the side,

Far up among the clouds. Ascending these
Were many from all nations, who did here
Begin their work, as they went higher up,
Their way became more clear, and visions rare
They many times beheld. The atmosphere,
Which was most pure, surrounded them with life,

While just above them seemed to float,
A beautiful ideal, that seemed to be
Heart-echoes of their highest wish and aim.
It ever strengthened and allured them on,
Up higher steps until their pathway led
Among the clouds, which hid them from the sight,

Yet, to the others coming up, always
They beckoned on, by holding down to them
The starry crown which they themselves had won.

And thus it is in life's realities.
Step upon step, and line on line to reach
The gems of wisdom, for it knows no end,
But ever like the gold that's hidden deep
At foot of rainbows, it lies further on.
If there are any who have claimed to reach
That blissful place where they can learn no more,

They'd best start there and not venture back
To poor mortals, who have worked so hard
To reach the lowest steps that lead to them.
The heart has many gems of richest worth,
Hope, purity and love, keystones of life,
That bring glad welcome sounds to every one.
Pictures of memory, where sunshine came
And lingered through long days, when happy friends,

'Way up among the tree tops, sung clear songs
As they do now, and flowers bloomed every-where.

And there are others that are guarded well,
And none the less, because the shadows come
Instead of sunshine; it was for the best,
For on the other side the clouds show bright.
Glad memories of home are there to guard,
With influences that follow each through life,
And oft decide that which will be beyond.
Yet, more than all besides, than jewels fair,
Or home, or wealth or fame, is the real gem,
True wisdom, richest gift from God to man.
All other pearls and diamonds are as naught
Compared with this, the "Pearl of greatest price,"

All others give no lasting peace, but this
Will give us life and joy forevermore,
It will direct our footsteps on and on,
To that best city whose pure gates we read,
Are made of single pearls, whose crowns of life,
Will be made up of jewels guarded here.

At a party at a Chicago rail road depot, "Do not forget me or cease to love me!" murmured the husband. "Never, never!" sobbed the wife, and she pulled out a handkerchief and tied a knot in it that she might remember.

The Deaf-Blind's Domestic.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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STORY OF POLLY HATCH.

Rev. Dr. Pierce, of Brookline, near Boston, is well remembered by thousands as a noble and good man, of the generation that has now almost passed away. He had a remarkable memory for dates and genealogy. He remembered the whole catalogue of Harvard University, and could name the valedictory orator in every class that had graduated since he first attended commencement. The "Sketches of Brookline" by Harriet F. Woods, furnish the following story of life in the parsonage:

In 1790 there came to Northampton, where the Tappan family resided, a country produce dealer from Becket, who supplied the people of that town with his wares. He was in great trouble, having been burned out, and lost everything except his family of a dozen children, and he besought Mrs. Tappan to take one child and give her a home and make her useful. The good lady consented, and the man brought down with him the next time he came a little girl of six years, whose name was Rebecca Hatch. There was a Rebecca already in the family, so this child was called Polly.

She soon discovered a wonderful aptitude for work, and a most grateful and affectionate devotion to the family, especially to Miss Lucy, who afterwards became Mrs. Pierce. The little girl learned to make bread when so small that she was obliged to stand upon a stool to knead it.

When Mrs. Tappan was married and came to Brookline as the wife of Dr. Pierce, Polly came with them, and from that day for forty years no work was too hard and no sacrifice too great for this devoted servant and friend to make for them and theirs. Dr. Pierce's salary, as we have said, was but very small, and his family increased rapidly. Mrs. Pierce had enough to occupy her with her domestic duties and the cares always belonging to a clergyman's wife, and Polly counted nothing toilsome or irksome that she could do for the friends she loved so well.

The little economies she practiced to help make the family income become adequate, were marvelous. Her wages were small, as was common in those days, yet she laid up little by little of her scanty earnings, spending almost nothing for dress, for which she seemed to care nothing, but wore whatever was given her by friends in the parish and the relatives of the family. She was skilled in every branch of household work, and not only did faithfully the washing, ironing, cleaning and cooking for the family, but for years never slept without one child of the family under her care, and carried about a sickly infant of the family upon her hip, singing to it during her morning work. She was not required to do this, but chose to do it. At last there came to the family that saddest of misfortunes, a hopelessly imbecile and helpless child. Then shone out the beautiful spirit of devoted self-sacrifice which made Polly's life worthy to be written. She claimed poor, unfortunate Benny as her charge, and took care of him for four years by night and day with untiring patience and love. The child was then sent from home to board for some years. At the age of eighteen he was taken home again as helpless as ever, and Polly resumed her care of him as before. Yet she never abated her energy in other directions, but went on with all the household work in a manner that made her name a synonym for efficiency in the parish as well as in the family, and the idea that she was equal to almost any emergency was laughably illustrated in a curious incident.

When the church was struck by lightning, August, 1834, there was a town meeting being held in the old town house. A venerable gentleman, who was one of the selectmen, ran down to the parsonage calling out, "Polly! Polly! Polly!" as if Polly could put out the fire on the roof of the meeting house. The fire was extinguished without serious damage.

The terrors of the fire which deprived her of her home in her childhood so impressed her mind that she never retired at night till she had seen the last light extinguished, not even trusting Dr. Pierce himself to take care of the fire and lights. Long before the dawn of day she was at her tasks; pleasure-seeking, in the common acceptance of the term, she was entirely ignored. She was always cheerful, but she found her pleasure in serving others. In the goodness of her heart, she used to go on Mondays, once a month, to the church and sweep it, before the Sunday fires were out, to assist Mr. Stone, the sexton, because he was poor and had many young children, and her assistance would save his time for his business as a carpenter.

Many a longed-for toy or book or pleasure which the children of the family would have otherwise been obliged to forego, was purchased out of Polly's little store. All these years she had heard no word from her own relatives. They seemed to forget or give her up entirely, having moved out of the State, and she did not even know whether they went. Polly had several lovers in her youth, plain though she was, and quaint and antiquated in her dress at all times. But she met none of their advances with favor, her heart seeming to remain un-

touched. With all her hard work and plain appearance and narrow round of duties, Polly was not an ignorant woman, though she had little school education. But she was cultivated in her taste for books, and had an innate refinement which shrank from coarseness of any kind. Her knowledge of books was acquired more by listening than by reading, as she delighted in having the children of the family come to the kitchen and read aloud while she pursued her various avocations. Often they followed her from room to room reading Scott or other authors to her. In this way she learned and could repeat from memory large portions of "Marmion," "The Lady of the Lake," "Lord of the Isles," the whole of Parnell's "Hermit" and much of the poetry of other authors.

An evidence of her remarkable memory was discovered in her early youth, when she was living with the Tappan family at Northampton. Mr. Lucas, a Brookline gentleman, came to that town with Dr. Pierce. He was on his way to Deerfield, and he told the young folks of the Tappan family that if any one of them would commit to memory the twenty-sixth chapter of the book of Acts, so as to repeat it to him verbatim on his return, he would give the successful one a silver dollar. All the children tried, but only Polly won the prize.

When some of Dr. Pierce's daughters were in their gay days of youth, there was a gay sleighing party in the winter, to which they were invited by the young gentlemen from Cambridge. After the party had been gone some hours, a sudden and severe snow storm came on. It proved to be so formidable that the young people started for home, but the snow blocked the roads so that the horses could scarcely make their way through it. Polly sat up waiting their return with fire and lights. Before they came the snow lay two feet deep between the front door and the street. Twice she went out alone in the dark and driving storm, and shoveled a path from the door to the gate. But her benevolence did not stop there. She knew it would be impossible for the young gentlemen to reach Cambridge that night, and the horses must be taken care of. She therefore made her way with a lantern to the barn, and actually shoveled away the snow which prevented the door from being opened, and when the young people arrived past midnight, chilled through, and the exhausted horses ready to drop, she had all things in readiness for the "entertainment of man and beast," took care of them all herself, in spite of every remonstrance, and was on the alert early in the morning, as if nothing unusual had happened.

Nothing ever seriously disturbed or made her unhappy, but opposition in her self-sacrifice for the family. If refused or prevented from carrying out her purposes in this respect, her quickly starting tears bore evidence how genuine was the feeling that prompted them. Her practice of often spending money for the young people of the family was sometimes very embarrassing to them, but no remonstrance was of any avail. In this particular she would have her own way. An inconvenience always severely felt at the parsonage was the want of a cistern to hold soft water. Dr. Pierce at one time went away upon a journey, and during his absence Polly secured the co-operation of Captain Benjamin Bradley, who was a carpenter, and before the doctor's return, a cistern was built for the sum of fifty dollars, and paid for out of Polly's money. When the doctor came home and learned what had been done, he insisted on paying Polly for the outlay at once. But she burst into tears, insisted that she had done it for her own convenience and a pleasant surprise to him, and that it would break her heart if he insisted upon it further. The matter was allowed to drop, but a long time afterward the doctor found an opportunity of making it up to her.

At the marriage of each of Dr. Pierce's children a present was bestowed upon the bride by Polly quite equal to the gifts of other friends in those times. At the birth of each grandchild till there were ten, she deposited in the bank five dollars for the new-comer. This practice Dr. Pierce positively forbade, but it was vain to try to prevent the devoted creature from impoverishing herself for others. At one time, when a poor divinity student, who had been often to see the doctor, was leaving the house, the doctor inquired why he wore no overcoat on so cold a day. He confessed he had none. Polly overheard the conversation. Shortly afterwards the young man received a present of a new overcoat. It was Polly's gift, but the recipient never knew whence it came, and even the family were not aware of this act of generosity for many years. It was finally disclosed by the person whom she deputed to make the purchase.

In 1830, when Polly had lived in the family of Dr. Pierce nearly thirty years, a person from a neighboring town, who had been on a trip to New York, called to inquire concerning her. He had met with a brother of hers, who, finding that he was from the vicinity of Boston, made inquiries concerning "Rev. Mr. Pierce," who had taken Polly from Northampton. It was over twenty years since she had known whether she had a relative living.

It was washing day, and Polly stood at the tub when the doctor announced the startling news that she had two brothers and a sister living, and that they had taken the trouble to inquire respecting her. Polly was like one thunder-struck. She stood in silence for a moment, and then fell senseless upon the floor. It was some time before consciousness returned, and the manner in which she was affected was the more remarkable from the fact that she was never known to faint before. Nothing would satisfy her but she must go and see her kindred, wholly forgetful of their long indifference to her. Her visits had been confined to annual trips to Boston all those many years, but nothing daunted, she set out on her journey, found her people, made them a four weeks' visit, and then returned to the parsonage.

A few weeks after, Polly asked leave of absence for a whole year. This was granted, and she went to her friends, and devoted herself to their interests with her time and money. At the expiration of that time she returned. Polly had scarcely ever had a letter in her life-time, but now letters began to come regularly and often, so that one day the doctor, returning from the post office with a letter, said, jokingly, as he delivered it, "What is the matter, Polly? Are you engaged?" "Yes, sir," said Polly, meekly, and burst into tears.

Had the earth opened in front of the parsonage, the astonishment would scarcely have been greater. Polly, almost fifty-nine years of age, and as much indented with the parsonage as one of the rafters, about to launch her fortunes on the uncertain sea of matrimony! It is doubtful if any engagement since then has created a greater sensation in the little circle concerned.

A lonely widow, a New York Dutchman, by the name of Schermerhorn, had found the way to Polly's sympathies—"he was so lonesome and she pitied him—so." Yet warmly as her heart went out toward him, there was a link at the old parsonage that must not be broken. This was poor Benny, and the infatuated lover could not have Polly without he took Benny also, if the pastor's family would consent to let him go.

The terms for his board were agreed upon satisfactorily to all parties. It was a service such as money could not buy, and only pure love could suggest, and as such it was appreciated by the family. The difficulty of removing him was less than might be supposed, as he had never grown beyond the size of a delicate child of twelve years. Polly's lover was about seventy years of age, and too feeble to make the long journey to take his bride, and it was arranged that her nephew should come on and take her and her helpless charge to their destination. Polly had to undergo some bantering respecting the arrangement of going to her lover, instead of being carried thither as a bride by himself, but her serenity could not be disturbed, and she made her preparations, and bade farewell to Brookline and the parsonage forever.

She was married in her husband's own house, October 1st, 1843. When she had been married a year, she wrote her old friends that she was "more troubled by the bad grammar spoken by the people around her than by anything else." Troubles of that nature would be as light as one could reasonably expect in this life, it would seem.

From that time forward, Polly was visited once a year by one or more of Dr. Pierce's family, greatly to her delight. Her devotion to poor Benny continued unremitting, and her husband—who seemed so adapted to Polly's own heart, that one could well apply to them the adage respecting the celestial origin of matches—was as kind to him as she could desire.

After six years, when Benny was thirty-two years of age, he was found one morning dead in his bed, having given no signs of illness. The same Providence which had mysteriously darkened his intellect and made his earthly life a blank, had doubtless wakened him to the joys of a complete extinction; for if Hecatech for the sparrows when they fall, He surely careth for such.

Mr. Schermerhorn was a Methodist, and held daily family worship. It was his practice to sing a long hymn after reading the Scriptures. Polly could not sing a note, but she sat beside her old husband, who held her hand in his, and gazed up in his face with a with a love and reverence that redeemed the situation from ludicrousness, and might have gone far toward convincing youthful skepticism that the heart never grows old. Thus they lived for twenty years, and then the tie which had united this peculiar pair was broken by the death of the wife. Polly died of congestion of the lungs in December, 1863, the same disease of which Mrs. Pierce, after years of serene and beautiful old age, had died not long before.

Her life had been one long, devoted service to others. Those who disbelieve in pure, unselfish love, and deny the existence of disinterested benevolence, may make what they can of the simple unvarnished story of Polly's life. One cannot but wonder how such a nature could be happy in heaven with no misery there

alleviate, no sorrow with which to sympathize and no laborious service to perform. Three years later the widower followed the partner for whom he sincerely mourned, and a memorial stone marks the last resting place of Polly and her husband and poor Benny. The one text for an epitaph fitting for her memory suggested itself to the minds of her old friends at the parsonage, and was inscribed upon the stone, "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."—*New York Observer*.

[Polly Hatch lived at Red Mills for about twenty years, and was well known to many of our readers.—Ed. IND.]

Gleanings from the Detroit Free Press.

A YOUTHFUL THESPIAN.

A few days ago young Gurley, whose father lives on Croghan street, organized a theatrical company and purchased the dime novel play of "Hamlet." The company consisted of three boys and a hostler, and Mr. Gurley's hired girl was to be the *Ghost* if the troupe could guarantee her fifty cents per night.

Young Gurley suddenly bloomed out as a professional, and when his mother asked him to bring in some wood he replied:

"Though I am penniless thou canst not degrade me!"
"You trot out after that wood or I'll have your father trounce you!" she exclaimed.

"The tyrant who lays his hand upon me shall die!" replied the boy, but he got the wood.

He was out on the step when a man came along and asked him where Lafayette street was.

"Doomed for a certain time to roam the earth!" replied Gurley in a hoarse voice, and holding his right arm out straight.

"I say—you! Where is Lafayette street?" called the man.

"Ah! Could the dead but speak—ah!" continued Gurley.

The man drove him into the house, and his mother sent him to the grocery after potatoes.

"I go, most noble duchess," he said as he took up the basket, "but my good sword shall some day avenge these insults!"

He knew that the grocer favored theatricals, and when he got there he said:

"Act thou provided with a store of that vegetable known as the 'fater,' most excellent duke!"

"What in thunder do you want?" growled the grocer as he cleaned the cheese knife on a piece of paper.

"Thy plebeian mind is dull of comprehension!" answered Gurley.

"Don't try to get any of your nonsense on me, or I'll crack your empty pate in a minute!" roared the grocer, and "Hamlet" had to come down from his high horse and ask for a peck of potatoes.

"What made you so long?" asked his mother as he returned.

"Thy grave shall be dug in the cy-press glade!" he haughtily answered.

When his father came home at noon Mrs. Gurley told him that she believed the boy was going crazy, and related what had occurred.

"I see what ails him," mused the father; "this explains why he hangs around Johnson's barn so much."

At the dinner table young Gurley spoke of his father as the "illustrious count," and when his mother asked him if he would have some butter gravy he answered:

"The appetite of a warrior cannot be satisfied with such nonsense."

When the meal was over the father went out to his favorite shade tree, cut a sprout, and the boy was asked to step out into the woodshed and see if the penstock was frozen up. He found the old man there, and he said:

"Why, most noble lord, I had supposed thee far away!"

"I'm not so far away but what I'm going to make you skip!" growled the father. "Till teach you to fool around with ten cent tragedies! Come up here!"

For about five minutes the woodshed was full of dancing feet, flying arms and moving bodies, and then the old man took a rest and inquired:

"There, your highness, dost want any more?"

"Oh! no, dad—not a darned bit!" wailed the young "manager," and while the father started for down town he went in and sorrowfully informed the hired girl that he must cancel her engagement until the fall season.

DETERMINED TO BE A PIRATE.

CHAPTER I.—THE BOY.

He was one of that kind of boys who need a good whipping about twice per week, but who think they ought not to be whipped more than once in two years. His amusement was sliding down hill on nothing, bluffing some boys, and preparing Cayenne pepper lozenges for unsuspecting cats. He was often heard to remark:

"Things has got to get up 'n howl when Leonidas is around."

CHAPTER II.—AT TWILIGHT.

Time, sundown—scene, the interior of a well preserved woodshed. The sound of blows and cries rent the solemn still-

ness of twilight's mystic hour, and the old man was heard saying:

"There, I guess that'll last you for a day or two! I've put up with your sass as long as I can!"

No reply—nothing but deep-drawn sobs and quivering sighs.

The old man threw away the strap and walked into the house, and Leonidas sat on the corner of an old table to meditate.

CHAPTER III.—A BLOODY RESOLVE.

"That's the last licking I'll ever take from any mortal man!" whispered the lad, shaking his fist at the kitchen door. "And I'll make the old man sorry that he ever laid a strap over his only son!"

He resolved to run away and become a pirate! He would sail the raging main, revel in murder, acquire ducats, and then come home and take revenge on his father. With Leonidas to resolve was to execute. He entered the house, passed up stairs, and was soon engaged in making up a bundle, consisting of one pair of patched pants, one photograph of his girl, one jack-knife, one cotton sock, and a few walnuts. The bundle was thrown out of the window, and then—

CHAPTER IV.—LEONIDAS LOOKS AROUND the room for the last time. The bedstead looked familiar, the old blue chest in the corner had a thousand tender memories connected with it, and the broken-down chair seemed to hold out its arms and plead for him to stay.

"I would if the old man hadn't licked me," answered Leonidas; "but I'll show him what kind of a coffee mill I am!"

He passed down stairs, and halted to embrace the baby. He wasn't down on his mother, and he gave her a sweet smile. He crawled in behind the stove, and whispered to the dog:

"Good-by, old Samson. I'd like to stay here, but I'm too old to be licked!"

And he passed out of doors, and the great wide world was before him.

CHAPTER V.—SOLEMN THOUGHTS.

Securing the bundle, Leonidas crept into the back yard to see if it was really best for him to become a pirate. The polar wave chewed at his ears and reddened his nose, and he wondered if the pirate business wasn't pretty cold business. He didn't know whether it was best to make for Toledo or Chicago in order to become a buccaneer, but he finally passed through the gate. He walked around the house several times to catch a glimpse of his mother. It was hard to tear himself away. He knew how she would take on the next day, and the papers would call it another Charley Ross case, and he decided to go into the yard and think it over again.

CHAPTER VI.—A RAY OF LIGHT.

After a little time spent in thought, Leonidas decided that if his father would agree never to lick him again, and would give him \$2 per week to buy candy, he would not run away and become a pirate. He would go and make the proposition to the old man, and if it should be rejected—farewell to home—welcome a career of blood.

He went in. No one had noticed his absence, and each face looked as natural as if he hadn't been gone twenty-eight minutes. He felt some little delicacy about broaching the proposition, and, as a "feeler," he asked the old man to lend him his knife. It was handed to him and returned after a while, and Leonidas decided to put off making the proposition until morning. He got into his little bed feeling that it was positively his last night, but the next forenoon he was heard splitting wood in the back yard and saying to Jack Sparling:

"I've concluded to wait until he licks me just once more, and then nothing can stop me—nothing on earth."

COLD COURTING.

Saturday morning at 1 o'clock the police found a horse and cutter coming in from the country on the Pontiac road, with the driver so nearly frozen that he was lopped over on the seat and unconscious. He was taken to the station, and they thawed him out after an hour or so. When he could speak, he asked:

"Sergeant, will I live?"

"Oh, yes, I guess so," was the answer. "Well, I'm sorry," mused the young man. "I wanted to die, so that they could put on my tombstone: 'Here lies one who was fool enough to ride twenty-six miles to spark a red-headed girl!'"

A pretty girl is employed to take up the collections in a Springfield church, and the receipts are very heavy. If a strange gentleman hesitates about contributing, she smiles, nods and winks in such a queer style that the victim first blushes up to the roots of his hair and then makes a dive for his pocketbook, anxious to close the interview as soon as possible. All the young fellows who know her think it worth 50 cents a week to catch her beautiful brown eye, and the women all pay because if they don't she says "meanly" with her lips, while a look of intense disgust overspreads her face.

The power of love receives fresh illustration in the case of a Montreal girl, who sold her new bonnet so that her over might buy a pair of skates.

Training Girls.

Training girls for household duties ought to be considered as necessary as instruction in reading, writing, arithmetic, and quite as universal. We are in our house more than half of our existence, and it is the household surroundings which affect most largely the happiness or misery of domestic life. If the wife knows how to "keep house," if she understands how to set a "table," if she learned how things ought to be cooked, how beds should be made, how carpets should be swept, how the furniture should be dusted, how the clothing should be repaired, turned and renovated; if she knows how purchases can be made to the best advantage, and understands the laying in of provisions—how to make them go farthest and longest; if she appreciates the importance of system, order, tidiness, quiet management of children and servants, then she knows how to make a little heaven of home—how to keep her husband from club-house, the gaming table, and the wine cup. Such a family will be trained to social respectability, to business, success, and to efficiency and usefulness in whatever position may be allotted to them. It may be safe to say that not one girl in ten, in our large towns and cities, who enters married life, has learned to bake a loaf of bread, to purchase a roast, to dust a painting, to sweep a carpet, or to cut out and fit and make her own dress. How much the perfect knowledge of these things bears upon the thrift, the comfort, and the health of families, may be conjectured, but not calculated by figures. It would be immeasurable advantage to make a beginning by attaching a kitchen to every girl's school in the nation, and have lessons given daily in the preparation of all the ordinary articles of food and drink for the table, and how to purchase them in the market to the best advantage, with the result of a large saving of money, an increase of comfort, and a higher health in every family in the land.—*Selected*.

Blunders in Speech.

It was a Scotch woman who said that the butcher of her town only killed half a beast at a time. It was a Dutchman who said that a pig had no marks on his ears except a short tail. It was a British magistrate who, being told by a vagabond that he was not married, responded: "That's a good thing for your wife." It was an English reporter who stated at a meeting of the Ethnological Society there were "casts of the skull of an individual at different periods of adult life, to show the changes produced in ten years," though Dean Swift certainly mentions two skulls preserved in Ireland—one of a person when he was a boy and the other of the same person when he grew to be a man. It was a Portuguese mayor who enumerated among the marks by which the body of a drowned man might be identified when found, "a marked impediment in his speech." It was a Frenchman—the famous Carlini—who, contentedly laying his head upon a large stone jar for a pillow, replied to one who inquired if it was not rather hard: "Not at all, for I have stuffed it with hay." It was an American lecturer who solemnly said one evening: "Parents you may have children; or, if not, your daughters may have."

A Walking Beer Tank.

It was a man 30 years old, five feet and nine inches high, and rather slender, who walked into a lager beer saloon in Cincinnati and opened a commercial transaction by asking how much would be charged for "all the beer which he could drink in ten consecutive minutes?" "A dime," rashly responded the Ganymede of the establishment, taking the money and drawing half a gallon of the strongest sort. Down the customer's throat the malty river ran—and then he called for more. Another half

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
PORT LEWIS SELINBY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLVE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAR. 4, 1875.

The Journal and Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror will be sent for one year for \$1.85, post paid, to any address.

The Buffalo Institution.

We have received the report of the Le Couteux St. Mary's Institution for Deaf-Mutes, Buffalo, N. Y. There are over ninety pupils on the rolls, and the total receipts for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1874, were \$22,952.62, and expenditures \$22,832.00. The institution is burdened with a debt of some thirteen thousand dollars and, though the circumstances are much better than in former years, they find it hard to make both ends meet. In our next issue we will give a history of the institution, from the report of the principal. It is in some respects a remarkable history—a history of struggle and self-denial which, though to be looked for half a century ago, sounds strange in this enlightened age. We hope every reader will give this history his attention; deaf-mutes especially should mark it, for it gives us a glimpse of the friends we sometimes have.

The Central New York Institution.

The Trustees of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Rome met at the office of Mr. B. J. Beach, President, in that city, on Monday afternoon, Feb. 22. The committee on buildings reported that they had negotiated with Mr. Jas. H. Searles for his brick dwelling house on Madison street, at an annual rental of \$550, Mr. S. to retain the use of the stables on the premises. The Board of Trustees deemed the selection a good one, and it is generally conceded that the house is well adapted for the proposed school. The subscription committee was expected to close its work by the following Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, to which time the Trustees adjourned. The Treasurer, Mr. T. H. Stryker, was added to the subscription committee. Mr. A. Johnson, who is to take charge of the institution was expected there inside of a week from the time of that meeting, and within a fortnight after his arrival it was thought the school would be got under way. While in Rome last week on our return from Albany, we learned that the Searles house was being cleansed and put in order for the school to occupy at an early day.

Obituary.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Krebs, of Geneva, N. Y., will be pained to hear of the removal of their only daughter, Jessie, who died of consumption on the 18th ultimo, after a brief illness of two months' duration. The funeral took place from Trinity Church at 11 o'clock on the following Saturday morning. A touching tribute to her memory was paid by the Rev. Dr. Perry, and many were the tears of sympathy shed for the bereaved deaf-mute parents.

Of the deceased, the Geneva Gazette thus says:

She was a most amiable and affectionate daughter, appreciating her parents' infirmities, and realizing the duty devolving upon her to aid in the support of the household, which duty, so long as health permitted, she performed with cheerful obedience. In her sickness she worried herself to live only to be a help and comfort to them. Never cheered by the voice, she had the more impressive though mute manifestations of parental affection and gratitude in return for her dutiful efforts. God comfort and help them in their great loss.

Good Advice.

The following letter written to the editor of the Silent World is worth reading:

NEW YORK Feb. 4, 1875.
To the Editor of The Silent World:

Please allow me to correct a mistake into which some of your readers seem to have fallen in relation to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, published in Mexico, N. Y. The plan is to get as many as

possible of those on the free list to become subscribers at \$1.50 a year, and then to fill their places with the names of others. Thus the circulation of the paper will be considerably increased while there will be just as many on the free list as before. In the great State of New York there will always be two or three hundred deaf-mutes, especially those who have recently graduated from school, will be unable to pay for the paper. As I feel sure it will prove a source of pleasure and profit to them I hope that the New York Legislature will continue to appropriate annually the \$600 to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. I hope that in coming years as soon as deaf-mutes on the free list are able to pay their subscription they will do so at once and thus make it possible for the proprietors of the paper to remember their less favored brethren and sisters. As we pass on through life let us try to say and write kind and encouraging words and extend to each other a helping hand.

Yours, sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Personal.

The Rev. Thomas B. Berry, of Albany has received a call to enter upon the rectorship of Trinity Church, Granville, Washington Co., N. Y.

W. A. Bond, a semi-mute, now in his eighteenth year, and who has for the past three years been connected with the Brooklyn press, has been ill with some kind of rheumatism, but we are informed that he is quite over it and is doing well.

Brooklyn Ec.

Mr. Wm. A. Bond, a deaf-mute typo, who is possessed of celebrity for his rapid and good sticking, setting 10,000 ems in 6 hours, and secretary of the Deaf-Mute Sunny Side Social Club, Williamsburgh, and latterly a reporter for the Brooklyn Daily Times, has recently accepted the position as correspondent and agent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, N. Y.

—G. P. Rowell's American Newspaper Reporter.

Prof. F. A. Rising, formerly of the New York Institution, and lately Principal of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes in the metropolis, has opened an insurance and real estate agency office with a partner, under the firm title of Rising and Donald, at Winona, Minn.

Last Tuesday morning Mr. A. Johnson unexpectedly put in an appearance, he having arrived from Richland. He was on his way to Rome to take charge of the school very soon to be opened, having left Watertown the previous evening, but the train could proceed no further than Richland, the road between there and Rome being completely blocked with snow. On being assured by the conductor of the train and the telegraphic operator at Richland that the train could hardly get through to Rome inside of twenty-four hours, Mr. Johnson concluded to run down here and wait until the road was clear. We were glad to see him once more and wish here to congratulate him upon the success that has attended his efforts and those of our friends in organizing the school. We hope it will become a valuable and flourishing institution.

CALIFORNIA.

Our California correspondent under date of Feb. 2nd writes:

Our Directors have allowed us a vacation till April 14th, and in the meantime the work-shops will be enlarged to provide temporary accommodations, while awaiting the action of the Legislature, which will not meet till next year.

The principal and his family, the teachers, matron and a few homeless pupils are stopping at Bachelor's place. Your correspondent is with his sister in San Francisco, pretty desolate, having saved only a couple of shirts and the clothes he wore.

Description of the New Buildings of the Pennsylvania Institution.

We have mentioned that the directors of the Pennsylvania Institution have determined not to remove from the old site, but improve the existing buildings, and erect additional ones in the rear, and that their application for a grant of \$100,000 for the purpose has been favorably reported to the Legislature by the State Board of Public Charities. Without waiting for the result of this application, but with full confidence in the liberality of the Legislature and the support of the public, the directors have proceeded to prepare plans, invite proposals, examine those received, and award a contract.

We take pleasure in presenting a description of the improvements thus vigorously undertaken; and especial pleasure in noticing the pains taken to preserve individuality and encourage proper self-respect, by giving each child a place of his or her own. The provision of a spacious room in each wing for exercise in inclement weather, also deserves warm commendation.

For the sake of such of our readers as are not familiar with Philadelphia, we will explain that the Institution fronts on Broad street, on the east, and its grounds extend back to Fifteenth St.,—Pine St. running past one side and a small street, only one square long, called Asylum St., past the other. The lot is thus entirely isolated. The part on Fifteenth St. has been occupied by a florist until recently; it is now to be the site of the school-house; and the dormitories will be between the latter and the old buildings, leaving an open space in the centre, for light and ventilation.

"The plans were drawn by Messrs. Furness & Hewitt, architects, under the direction of the building committee appointed by the board. They comprise two school-houses, 53 feet 6 inches by 61 feet, fronting on Fifteenth street, 23 feet apart, leaving a space of nearly 50 feet between the buildings and the grounds

rics of the lot on Pine and Asylum streets. There are twelve class-rooms in the boys' school-house, and ten, with a large room for a museum, in that of the girls.

"In the rear of these school-houses, extending eastward to within thirty feet of the present building, there are to be two three-story buildings, about 125 feet in length. The basements will be used on the boys' side for workshops, and the girls' for laundry purposes. The first floor will be used for exercising and playing, it having a separate closet for each child in the institution, so that personal property may be kept safe. The second and third stories are for dormitories. On the girls' side there will be a separate dressing-room for each, that womanly propriety may be promoted by seclusion.

"In each of the large dormitories there are four ventilating stacks, four and a half feet in the clear, through which there will be a rapid change of air by the help of cast-iron pipes, carrying off the product of combustion from the furnaces. In each of the four new dormitories there are to be two sleeping-rooms for those charged with the care of the children at night.

"The two airy rooms in the second story of the wings of the existing building are to be fitted up for infirmaries. A new building, twenty-five by thirty-three feet, will be attached to that on the north side, the lower story furnishing chambers for three male teachers, and the second story furnishing three additional rooms for the adjoining boys' infirmary.

"The new buildings will be of brick, laid in dark mortar, with brown-stone trimmings and slate roofs. The school-houses are to be finished in time for the fall session, which begins on the first of September."

H. W. S.

For the Deaf-Mute Journal.

Chicago Day School for Deaf-Mutes.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The special order, the consideration of the request of the Deaf-Mute Society that a day school for the instruction of deaf-mute children be established, was taken up.

Inspector Welch stated that about twenty such children had expressed a willingness to attend and a teacher could be secured for \$100 a month.

Inspector Blumhardt moved that the Committee on course of instruction be requested to draw up a memorial to the Legislature, asking that a branch school be established in Chicago, and to submit the same at the next meeting of the board, for action. Agreed to. Inspector Reed moved that a room in the Jones' School be set aside for the purpose and that a competent teacher be employed at a salary not to exceed \$1,200 a year. Agreed to unanimously.—Chicago Daily Tribune, Dec. 30, 1874.

The Board of Education recently voted to give the deaf-mute children of the city a New Year's present, in the form of a free school. This school will be opened next Monday at 9 o'clock, in the building temporarily occupied by the Jones' School, at Nos. 24 and 26 East Van Buren St. All deaf-mute children between the ages of six and twenty-one years, who are actual residents of the city of Chicago, will be admitted to the school, and every pains will be taken in their instruction.—Chicago Times, Jan. 3rd, 1875.

Mr. Philip A. Emery was elected temporary teacher by the board, through the Deaf-Mute Society of Chicago.

Here are extracts copied from the different papers about the members of the Deaf-Mute Society, who gave some specimens of their sign language before the honorable Board of Education, on the 11th of November last.

"Prof. Clark, formerly of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, questioned a very young boy, giving him subjects to describe. The method which the boy used was entirely by pantomimic signs, and really the little fellow exhibited a marvelously quick apprehension."

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

(It was Master Townsend, son of Mr. J. E. Townsend.)

"The young lady proved herself an accomplished artist in the matter of facial expression, and her exhibition of the beauties of a voiceless language was keenly enjoyed."

—Chicago Tribune.

(It was Miss Attie Levi, who was educated at the Illinois Institution.)

"Another young lady of more advanced education gave the Lord's Prayer by signs with remarkable rapidity."

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

(It was Miss Sallie Brasher, a former pupil in the New York and Illinois Institutions.)

"One young man gave a history of his life and described the impression the objects surrounding him created upon his mind in early life."

—Chicago Times.

(It was Robert M. Thomas, Secretary of the society, who was educated at the American Asylum in Hartford.)

"There were some funny stories told, as only a deaf-mute can tell them, producing shouts of laughter among those who could laugh, and smiles of appreciation among the mutes."

—Chicago Tribune.

warmly approved the project of establishing a school in Chicago."—Chicago Tribune.

(It was Miss Carrie A. Hathaway's father.)

"In point of interest and enjoyment, the meeting was a pronounced success."

It was in a great measure due to the energy of Mrs. J. M. Raffington, the honored President, J. E. Townsend, the active Vice Pres., and Prof. F. Clark, the able and kind interpreter.

Prof. Clark rendered very valuable service by translating the exercises for the benefit of those who could hear, especially the honorable Board of Education, and his name will not be forgotten.

A SCHOOL FOR MUTES.

"Inspector Covert read a memorial to the Legislature, before the Board of Education, for the establishment of a day school in Chicago, for the benefit of deaf and dumb children, and it was unanimously concurred in. The memorial represents the great necessity for such a school and urges upon the members of the Legislature to make an appropriation for the purpose. If such a school was established, not more than two or three teachers would be required, and nearly all of the pupils now resident in the State Institution and going from Chicago, would be withdrawn by their parents, and placed in said school. The memorialists think that an appropriation not exceeding \$5,000 per annum would be sufficient for the maintenance of the school, and believe that more than that amount would be saved to the State, if the appropriation was made."

—Chicago Times Feb. 10.

D. M. S.

A Talking Machine.

An ingenious mechanic connected with the Patent Office, who saw Faber's talking machine when it was exhibited there two years ago, has constructed one on an improved principle. When wound up, an expert performer on the keys attached to it can make it pronounce distinctly all the elements of speech. Could one be set up at either end of the Capitol, to be run ten hours a day, for the benefit of the stenographic reporters, Senators and Representatives could furnish their quotas of political harangues, without encroaching upon their office-hunting labors at the departments. As for the ideas, why Librarian Spofford could supply them to performers as he now gives them to professional speech-writers.

A DEAF AND DUMB BANQUET.—The Deaf and Dumb Society of Paris gave their annual dinner last week. Nothing was sadder to see than this fête. Not a sound was uttered, not a sound was heard, save the clatter of the knives and forks. Three fingers raised, with a movement of the thumb, signified, "A little more meat." The indexes touching the thumb meant, "Give me to drink." Four fingers raised high meant, "Hurrah for the chairman!" And yet they seemed pleased enough, all these poor people. Imagine, however, drinking toasts without a word.—Detroit Sun.

—A "dumb" barber in a New Jersey town is getting all the custom, and has been obliged to hire four mute assistants. Barbers who are not dumb should cut this out and paste it on their coat sleeves.

—Mrs. Jenson, who lectures in and around Boston, was born deaf and dumb. From girlhood she has gradually acquired the faculty of hearing and speaking, until now there are only a few letters which she cannot utter distinctly. She says this result has been attained by persistent prayer. She is now at work on S, and, by praying two hours a day, expects to be able to pronounce it some time in the spring.

Minor Topics.

A ledge of alum has been discovered near Helena in Montana.

A feature of a revival of religion in Springfield is a pledge which hundreds of children have been induced to sign. It is a solemn covenant, by the terms of which the signer promises to become and continue a Christian during life.

The Land Commissioners of Maine gave a favorable report from the Swedish colony. The whole population is about 600, about 150 farms having been taken up. Some of those who went West from it thinking to better their condition, have returned.

There are in the United States 156 firms and corporations engaged in the silk manufacture, with an aggregate capital of \$16,000,000 and with a force of 10,651 operatives. New York has 61 of these establishments, New Jersey 30, Connecticut 22, and Massachusetts 12.

Seven rifles used by Daniel Boone in Indian fighting are kept as relics in Kentucky. The owner of each points to the notches on its stock, explains that they are a record of the number of savages shot with the weapon, and repudiates the genuineness of the other six.

The lumber trade of Bangor, Me., has fallen off more than 2,400,000 feet during the last year, though the amount of spruce timber surveyed has been 6,000,000 feet in excess of sales of 1873. The decrease, as compared with 1872, when the greatest business on record was done, is 69,666,717 feet.

The Rev. Dr. Williams, the missionary to China, is soon to return to this country to spend the rest of his days. He has lived there forty-one years as a missionary of the American Board of Missions, during which time he accepted the position of Secretary of Legation to the United States Government.

The Houghton Mining Gazette gives the copper yield of 1874 at 22,000 tons, valued at \$7,000,000, and the Marquette Mining Journal gives the yield of from ore and pig at 1,025,982 tons, valued at \$7,592,911; making the aggregate value of copper and iron produced on Lake Superior during the year 1874, \$15,092,811, which is a good exhibit considering the depression of mining interests.

Col. Meacham, of Modoc massacre fame, is to travel through the country as interpreter for a troupe of Modoc Indians. Mr. Redpath, the Boston lecture manager, is the owner of the show, having secured from the President an order that the Indians shall not leave their reservation under anybody else's control. The proposed division of profits is not described.

Mr. William J. Stoddard, insurance agent in San Francisco, has a horse with six perfectly formed feet, but only four legs, the extra feet grow out of the fetlocks of the two fore legs, and though small, are fully developed. The horse, which was raised in Oregon, is five years old, stylish, and works in single and double harness. His extra feet cause him no inconvenience.

The six coal companies commanding the anthracite production of the country, have agreed upon their programme for 1875. Taking as a basis the price of March, 1873, there is to be an advance of from five to fifteen cents a ton, every month during the year, but the average for the year will be about twenty-five cents a ton less than it has been during the past year. The production is to be 10,000,000 tons, and the exact percentage of yield allowed to each of the six companies is specified.

A lady on the east shore of Maryland happened to make sausage meat and mince pies on the same day. Being called to the parlor to receive company she returned to find to her sorrow that the cook had put the wine, spice, sugar and plums into the sausages, while the mince meat received its complement of sweet herbs, salt and pepper. The lady magnanimously bestowed the whole stock on the poor, since which she has never been troubled by the sick and demoralized paupers who were her victims.

The Scientific American says: The unsatisfactory light frequently given by kerosene lamps is often due to the wick. The filtering of several quarts of oil through a wick, which stops every particle of dust in it, must necessarily gradually obstruct the pores of the wick. Consequently, although a wick may be long enough to last some time, its conducting power may be so impaired that a good light cannot be obtained.

The Beecher Scandal.

The Fulton Patriot says: It appears that Fulton is to take a hand in the Beecher Scandal. Mr. Lincoln, the present proprietor of the Lewis House, kept the Beardsley House, in Winsted, Conn., where Mr. Tilton stopped, on a certain occasion while lecturing in that village, in company with a lady, who was not his wife. A scandal has grown out of this fact that Mr. Lincoln is supposed to know something about it, and therefore, after a correspondence with Mr. Shearman, he has been subpoenaed to attend the trial, and will go to New York within a few days.

The Presbyterian Church of Newark is to be thoroughly repaired and improved to the extent of \$10,000. The design of the edifice is to be entirely changed by adding 16 feet to the east end, removing the galleries, changing the appearance of the windows, building a new steeple, a new roof, and a new portico over the west front. The design is a very handsome one, and when the work is well done, it is expected Newark will have the largest and handsomest church in the country. This is a very opportune time for doing this work. Under the admirable pastorate of Mr. Burgess the church is thoroughly united, and they will all go into the new movement with a will.—Newark Courier.

The Loomis' gang abducted young Grove Loomis, son of a deceased brother, who had been adopted into the family of Richard Groton, and was about to choose a guardian. He was taken to the house of Denio Loomis in Hastings whence he was rescued by officer Lynch, of Parish, and others. He is now legally confined to the care of Mrs. Groton (her husband having died), and cannot be interfered with.

—Old farmers say that a cold January and February bring a good corn and fruit year. What stacks of corn and rights of fruit we may expect next Fall if this be true.

NEW HAVEN.

NUMBER 4.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—I think my last brought us up to 1821, at the time Dea. Allen moved into town.

In mentioning names of early settlers after 1814, I have only noticed a few, and those of the more prominent ones, as it could not be expected that I should refer to all. Hervey Simmons came into town in 1823 and settled in the east part of the village, and is living there still. He is a quiet, peaceable citizen, and much thought of in the community.

William M. Cheever located at Cheever's Mills in 1825, and died there quite a number of years ago. He was a man of some property, and left each of his children a farm, although he had quite a numerous family. William, Charles and Henry were three of his sons, and Mrs. Abram Bartlett, one of the daughters.

The old gentleman was from Whites-town, Oneida Co.

Cyrus L. Head came into town in 1826, and is a wagon maker by trade. He is still living just west of the village, and has worked at his trade there for a great many years. William Bullen came about this time or a little before, and was a clerk for Orris Hart, and afterwards his partner. He also went into partnership with the old man's daughter, by marriage, I mean. He, it will be seen, was a supervisor of the town in 1830, and elected a justice in 1827, and again in 1830. He had a father and brothers in the town of Hannibal, who were prominent men of that town from 1820 to '35.

Job Doud and Stephen Luce came to New Haven in 1828. The former was the father of the present Douds of the town, and settled, I think, where his son Titus now lives. He was a deacon of the Congregational church there for a long time and much thought of. He died in town a few years ago.

Stephen Luce came from Paris, Oneida Co., and settled one-half mile west of the village at the "Hollow," where he kept a store for 10 years. He was town clerk of the town in 1833, and Dep't Sheriff under Norman Rowe, from 1840. I noticed that his writing excelled that of any other clerk of the town, which is saying a great deal. He has been a resident of Oswego city for a number of years, and is at present engaged in the Custom House.

Mr. N. M. Barker came from Tompkins county, and settled on the Calvin Taylor place in 1829. I remember years ago that Mr. B. held the office of poor master of the town from year to year. He resides in town at present, although for a number of years back he lived away.

I will now mention some persons whom I overlooked in passing along. Calvin Eason settled near Butterly about 1815. Reuben Halladay came in about the same time, also Peter Kelsey, John Parsons and Harvey Tuller. Peter Tyler came from Massachusetts and settled near Butterly in 1818. He was the father of Judge Tyler, of Fulton. The judge spent his earlier years in New Haven, and can therefore be properly called a former resident. He has held the office of judge two terms, which is a higher position than any other man of New Haven can boast of.

Before I forget it, I will speak of Samuel G. Merriam, who came into town in 1833, and succeeded Mr. Hart in the store and post-office. He was a merchant there for 40 years, and post-master for a long time. He was appointed commissioner of deeds soon after coming into town, which office he held one term. He was elected town clerk in 1836 and '37, and justice in 1837.

The Congregational church was formed in 1817, and the present church edifice built in 1824. It is said to be the oldest in the county. Rev. Wm. Williams was the first minister. Harriet Eason taught the first school in the summer of 1806.

I will now speak officially of those men before mentioned, as promised. Joseph Bailey was the first post-master (about 1812), the office being at his house, where Andrew Coe now lives; it was there until Orris Hart opened a store at the village (about 1816), when it was moved there. Mr. Bailey was appointed justice in 1810, '11, '14, and '16. I will mention here that justices were appointed by the council of appointment until 1827, at which time and since they have been elected.

David Easton was appointed justice in 1807, '9, '11, '14, '16, '20 and '23. He was supervisor six years, and side judge in 1816, besides holding minor offices.

Jonathan Wing was appointed justice in 1817, '14, '16, and '23, and elected in 1821 for four years, making about 12 years' service. He was town clerk three years, besides holding smaller offices.

Seth Severance was appointed justice in 1820, and elected in 1828 for three years. He held the office of supervisor 17 years, between 1823 and 1852, besides smaller offices.

Orris Hart was appointed justice in 1817, and was supervisor five years. He also was side judge in 1817 and '19. Mr. Hart was appointed surrogate in 1819, and again in 1845. He was also appointed sheriff in 1821, and elected for three years to the same office in 1822. He was member of Assembly in 1827 and '28. He was the second post-master of the town, and held the office from 1816 or '18, until succeeded by S. G. Merriam in 1834 or '35.

John Parsons was appointed J. P. in 1819. Hezekiah Nichols was appointed J. P. in 1819, and again in 1821. He was town clerk six years. Palmer Hewett was appointed J. P. in 1821, and Theodore Gridley in 1823. Mr. Gridley was elected J. P. in 1827, '28, '32 and '36. Norman Rowe was elected J. P. in 1827, '29, '33, '38, '44, '48, '53, '57, '61, '65, '69 and '73; about 38 years' service. He was elected sheriff in 1840, and again in 1848, six years in all, be-

sides being supervisor four years and town clerk 11; also justice of sessions in 1835; making 60 years in all, over and above smaller offices. He has held the office of justice longer than any other man in the county. Ambrose Morgan, Esq., of Oswego city, stands second in years of service.

F. W. SQUIRES.

COLOSSE.

Notwithstanding, after all, "for all that," the hitherto portable singing school of Colosse, Union Square and Grafton is now fully established at Grafton. Mr. Forward's energy gets him success in teaching vocal music.

We were permitted to visit the day school at Grafton, taught by Alfred W. Richardson. He is a live teacher, and has the entire confidence and good will of his school. This school closes this week, as the teacher expects to enter the Normal school in Oswego city early in the coming week. This is a step in the right direction, though the school will suffer somewhat from so short a term.

Uncle Thomas Webb, now pressing hard upon eighty years, is very feeble. The very severe winter has tended to very much enfeeble the aged.

The officers of the County Lodge of Good Templars have appointed another meeting, to be held in this place the 9th and 10th proximo.

License or no license, is the all-absorbing topic of the day. We are no license; but we cannot vote. Must live in America 365 days. There is no law, however, to prohibit us from guessing at the result of the coming election if we keep at a proper distance from the polls. We guess temperance men will have to get up very early, and keep the eye a little longest up and down, if they succeed. It will not do to doze or loiter by the way. We know it is said: "No use to prohibit the sale of rum. Men will have it, and men will sell it—on the sly if in no other way." Well, if men will sell it, let them do it against the law, and at their own peril. Let us not be guilty of legalizing so nefarious a traffic.

Madam Jennie Thaw called around Monday evening, tarried with us, holding her big warming-pan all over the snow, to the joy of many hearts. She took her departure this (Thursday) evening, promising a speedy return.

Old Jack Frost is not so welcome a visitor. The old fellow is most too cutting in his dry way; after all, he is a very useful old chap.

We have just commenced to read Webster's dictionary through by course. We intend to go slow, as there are very many hard words.

E. D. PHILLIPS.
Colosse, Feb. 25, 1875.

The Midland Railroad.

THE ROAD CLOSED.

The following circular was received by telegraph at the office of the Midland Railroad in Oswego on Saturday:

New York, Feb. 27.
To the Heads of Department and all Agents of the N. Y. & O. M. R. R.:
The Receivers of the N. Y

RALEIGH, Feb. 8th, 1875.

DEAR JOURNAL:—We are glad that you have come out in a whole newspaper by yourselves, and hope you will be able to keep it up until you can boast of having published many volumes. All that is needed to keep the JOURNAL alive, is the support of several thousand of intelligent deaf-mutes, in the shape of subscriptions. We do not believe in the possibility of always publishing nothing but deaf-mute news, as enough could not be collected every week. We hope that it will be your endeavor to publish such a newspaper as will interest even those that hear. We hardly ever hear of deaf-mutes committing murder or other great crimes, or running for office, and never of them leading an army to victory or defeat. Hence it would be foolish to insist on a paper to contain nothing but news and articles relating to the deaf-mute community.

Our institution is a combined one for the instruction of deaf-mutes as well as the blind. The number of pupils in the deaf-mute department is sixty-three; the boys exceeding the girls by only three. They are taught by three gentlemen and one lady. Last session we had three lady teachers, but at the last election of officers the trustees were compelled for financial reasons, to reduce their number to one. But we have reasons to hope for an increase of the corps of teachers at the next election.

On the 17th of December last, we gave our Legislature, now in session, an entertainment consisting of a concert by the blind, and an exhibition by the deaf and dumb. We seemed to succeed very well, judging by the frequency of the applause and the amused looks of the audience. We hope that the effect of this entertainment will be seen in a generous appropriation for our support. We have a custom which the teachers of other institutions would perhaps be glad to have adopted for their benefit. It is that of having no school from Christmas to New Year's. We enjoyed our Christmas vacation, but your correspondent had to spend it in preparing to move. His enjoyment of the holidays was somewhat spoiled by his anxiety for favorable weather on the moving day, and for the occupants of his house to vacate it in good weather. But with their vacating the house a cold sleet came and beforelong changed to a very disagreeably cold rain, preventing the completion of the removal until the next day.

We never had such sleety weather in our experience. One day the ground was covered with a thin coat of ice almost all the way to our house, about half a mile. Thanks to our Northern education in skating and balancing ourselves on ice, we never found ourselves suddenly sitting on a cold seat or measuring our length on the ground.

The next day after our removal, a fine violet was found by a sister buried in a diamond of ice. We had had such mild weather as favored the blooming of violets in the open air before New Year's.

We believe several of your Canada readers will be glad to learn that their friend, Mr. Haynes, was made happy by the arrival of a fine little daughter on the 23rd of last month. He married the deaf-mute daughter of one of the Siamese Twins.

D. R. T.

Exhibitions at the Indiana Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

It is the custom at this institution to give exhibitions for the entertainment of the Legislature, when it is in session. They consist of brief examinations in various branches of study, and pantomimic performances, including dialogues, story telling, composition reading, &c. Several exhibitions have already been given, at which the writer was present and noted down all he saw which he thought would interest the readers of your periodical. They were well managed, having been conducted by the able and efficient Superintendent, Mr. Mac Intire. Each participant was very successful and reflected much credit upon the institution. The occasions were honored by the presence of a large number of the Legislators and other friends of the institution. The usual hour of opening was 7 1/2 P. M., and in spite of the weather, which was sometimes very bad and disagreeable, the chapel was always filled with an appreciative audience at the time named.

The first exhibition given was on the 28th of January. On this occasion there was a larger number of "Solons" present than at any subsequent exhibition, and the recitations and performances were of a greater variety. The Committees on Benevolent and Charitable Institutions of both Houses were present. The audience was very interesting indeed, being composed of all classes of people, from the hoary head of 75 ranging down to the tiny white head of 10. There is no better planned chapel in any of our institutions than that in which this assembly was gathered. The floor is so arranged that it rises gradually to the rear, till it comes to a level with the pulpit. No small boy in the rear is obliged to stand on tip-toe to see on the stage.

The teachers, pupils and all connected with the institution, were comfortably seated and yet the chapel was not quite full. It was well lighted up by the large and imposing chandelier, which is suspended from the ceiling. The chandelier is of such dimensions that there is hardly any shadow behind the furniture; it being about six feet in diameter at the base and having two rows of lights with twelve burners inserted on each. Besides which there are a number of burners attached to the walls. There is also a row of foot lights before the stage, which are so arranged as to give more light on the slates by reflection. On the stage there is a sufficient number of slates for the

accommodation of twelve pupils at a time, and that number was called from each class to perform.

At one of the exhibitions, Mr. Mac Intire gave a very able and interesting outline of the beginning of deaf-mute instruction in this country at Hartford, Conn. He described Hartford as a great tree with great branches, and showed how the Indiana Institution branched off from it. Then he gave a very interesting history of the Indiana Institution from the beginning to the present—giving the name of the founder, and some of its other officers. He gave the name of Mr. William Willard, who was present, as its founder, and at the same time the first Superintendent and teacher. Mr. W. sat in front, beside his amiable daughter and immediately behind the law-makers. He is a semi-mute and his silver locks and beard gave him a patriarchal appearance. He was frequently pointed out during the delivery of Mr. Mac Intire's remarks and was often the center of curious admiration. Though much advanced in years and very old in appearance, nevertheless his gait is sprightly and his conversation always lively and interesting. And though his connection with the institution was dissolved some years since, he has an unabated interest in its prosperity and the welfare of the children, and is frequently seen in the yard and shops with the children while engaged in recreation. Before many years shall have passed, he will be called up higher, there to be rewarded by his Maker for his great and good works. He has already built a monument far more enduring than the Egyptian Pyramids. No amount of money can buy better materials for monuments than good deeds. The man who thus builds his own monument will be longest remembered. At the conclusion of Mr. Mac Intire's address, the exercises commenced.

The first pupils called out were twelve small boys and girls who had been under instruction four months. The exercises, conducted by Mr. S. J. Vail, were very interesting, indeed, and I think it would interest some to know how all the others were conducted throughout the exhibition, I will therefore give some particulars at the close of this article.

There had been no special preparations made for these exhibitions. The object was neither to fathom the amount of knowledge the pupils had acquired, nor to ascertain the quality or extent of labor expended by the teachers in the work. It was not an examination, but more strictly speaking, intended simply to illustrate to the "Solons" the various methods of instructing the deaf and dumb. These gentlemen, though well informed, expressed their astonishment at the ability of the mutes to attain, with the absence of a most important sense, the same literary accomplishments as hearing and speaking people and to successfully compete with them in many of the most honorable and lucrative vocations. At the end of the recitations the story of the Prodigal Son was rendered by Mr. S. J. Vail, in the sign language. He placed his arms and hands with such skill and grace that it would have even cast Mr. Jones' shade before the Ohio Legislature in its effort. A chant was rendered by three members of the Academic Department, and the "House that Jack Built," by ten boys and girls under the supervision of Mr. W. W. Angus, and a song by six little girls, conducted by Miss Sheridan; then a pantomime entitled the "Post Office Robbery" was performed by three lads under Mr. H. C. Hammond. This, the most laughable performance of all, concluded the exhibition. All felt good after a hearty laugh. Three of the members of the Legislature made speeches in which they expressed delight and astonishment at what they had witnessed. One of them said he could see nothing in the manners and conduct of the children to cause him to think they were otherwise than ladies and gentlemen, and that was the reason he began his address by saying, "Ladies and Gentlemen." One said he was a member of the Legislature thirty years ago, and he was glad he then had the privilege of helping in the enterprise of establishing the institution and making laws to provide for its support. He further remarked that the Legislators then came to the capital with prejudices against the new enterprise, but left with repentant souls—determined to use all the influence they possessed towards securing future appropriations for the maintenance of the institution. At the close of the exhibition, the committees voluntarily promised the amount asked for the future support of the Institution. The Legislature has recently elected Dr. Milton James as trustee to fill a vacancy which will be created by the expiration of Wm. R. Hogshire on the 1st of April. He will enter upon the duties of his office then. He is a resident of Monroe, Delaware Co., Ind.

It is a great pity the institution is thought by many to be an asylum where invalids are cared for, instead of an institution, and for this reason I suppose they elect a whole Board of doctors to take charge of it. These men are good enough and undoubtedly do as well as men of the other professions would, but having a Board composed wholly of doctors makes the condition of the mutes seem pitiable.

PROGRAMME OF THE EXERCISES:

1st. As before stated, Mr. Vail's class was the first to perform. The recitations were remarkably well done, considering their age and the short time of instruction. They wrote the names of numberless objects which they had learned. Also verbs, adjectives and prepositions with readiness and in a remarkably good hand.

Mr. Vail is the oldest deaf-mute gentleman teacher, and has considerable experience in this line of instructing the young. He is one of the most enterprising and successful of the instructors here. His services are invaluable. He always takes part in the exhibitions, and is a master of pantomime. Everybody

who witnessed his performances was at once convinced that teaching was peculiarly his forte.

2d. Another class of small boys and girls, taught by Mr. Wm. H. Latham (author of that little book entitled, "First Lessons for Deaf-Mutes,") recited. They did remarkably well.

3d. Then another class of a more advanced grade, taught by Mr. W. W. Angus, recited in geography. Their handwriting was a special object of favorable comment. The characters were of such size and symmetry that the person farthest back could read every word without "spocs." The class evinced a high state of discipline.

4th. Then a more advanced class, taught by Mr. H. C. Hammond, recited in arithmetic. They performed many difficult problems in subtraction and multiplication with readiness and apparent ease.

5th. Then another and more advanced class, taught by Mr. E. G. Valentine, recited in grammar. The exercises of this class consisted chiefly in constructing sentences in various forms and analyzing them according to the rules of grammar. A lad of this class, about 13 years of age and rare intellect, was asked what Indianapolis was, where situated, and for what noted? He with readiness answered, "Indianapolis is the capital of Indiana. It is situated on the eastern bank of White River, in the center of the State. It is noted for its railroads and lumber trade." Then he was requested to repeat all in one sentence of a certain form, which he did as follows: "Indianapolis is the capital of Indiana, situated in the center of the State, and is noted for its railroads and lumber trade." Then he added, "Indianapolis is a boasting city." On being asked by the writer of this why he thought Indianapolis a boasting city, he replied in signs (for there was no space at the bottom of the slate for the answer in writing), "She boasts of herself as being situated in the heart of the United States, and at the very center of the business enterprise of the globe." This lad was Philip Hasenstab, from New Albany, Ind. Why, of course, New Albany is one of Indianapolis' rival sisters. It was very natural for him to make such a remark concerning it. The recitations of this class were very interesting to all present. In my opinion teachers, like Mr. Valentine, skilled in similar methods of instructing the deaf and dumb, are very rare indeed, for I never witnessed a better drilled and disciplined class than this.

Then the members of the first class, or the highest class in the Primary Department, taught by Mr. Wm. N. Burt, recited in Anderson's Grammar School History of the United States. But it would take too much time and space to give particulars of the recitations.

Then the members of the Academic Department, better known as the High Class, twenty-two in number, mounted the rostrum. This class consists of three divisions, Junior, Middle and Senior. The members of the Junior Division were examined in physical geography.

Mr. H. S. Gillet has charge of this class. He examined each division at different times in their respective studies. One question was "Where is water principally found?" Ans. "In the oceanic depression of the earth's crust," was the answer. "Explain the formation of springs;" "The rain and melting of snow and ice sink into the porous soil of the earth, until they reach an impervious bed where they remain till there is a fissure in it, when this water flows out through it, and works its way through other impediments till it bursts forth at a low point called a spring."

The members of the Middle Division were examined in anatomy, physiology and hygiene. One question was, "How is the distribution of blood effected?" "By the agency of the heart, arteries, veins and capillaries which carry it to all parts of the system and back for renovation." "What is the difference between the arteries and the veins?" Ans. "The arteries carry the blood from the heart to all parts of the body, while the veins return it to the lungs to be purified by the action of the air in the lungs."

The seniors were examined in Natural Philosophy.

The following questions were asked: "Why is a bar of iron stronger than one of wood?" Ans. "The cohesion of the particles of the iron is stronger than that of wood."

"Why does cloth shrink when wet?" Ans. "The adhesion of the water presses the fibers of the cloth apart, and so shrinks and shortens the length and breadth."

"Of what class is the arm a lever?" Ans. "Of the third class; one of the powerful muscles is inserted into the bone of the forearm at a distance of about two inches from the elbow joint while from the center of the palm of the hand the same joint, the distance is about 13 inches."

"By what force is a body in water brought up?" Ans. "By a force equal to the weight of the water the body displaces."

"What is the general law of liquids?" Ans. "Liquids transmit pressure equally in all directions."

After this Mr. Mac Intire took the floor and made some remarks on this class and the College at Washington. Some of the "Solons" seemed to be surprised that there was a college for deaf-mutes. Mr. Mac Intire said some had gone there from Indiana, and there were some candidates in the High Class for admission. He said one object in establishing a High Class in the Institution was to prepare young men and women for the difficult and responsible position of instructors of the deaf and dumb.

R. E. PORTER.
Indianapolis, Feb. 20th, 1875.

—Rev. Mr. Parker officiated in the Episcopal Church in this village on Sunday, preaching with much acceptance.

Who Got the Turkeys?

(From our own Correspondent.)

To day is a beautiful winter day. Sleighing is tip-top, but we do not forget the long cold snap that has stuck to us like a leech for twelve consecutive days, greatly to our discomfort. Jack Frost glorified in his possession of the school-rooms, driving us out to shift as best we could. The chapel and the rooms in the main building were warm, however, and to them the different classes repaired.

Last Friday we were doomed to a great disappointment, but how we recovered from its effect will be seen.

Great preparations had been made for the reception of the Legislative party which was then on a tour of inspection to the different State Institutions. There were about one hundred Honorables, besides several invited guests. On Friday the tables were arranged in our spacious dining-room, the pupils attired in their best and the teachers ditto. Everything promised a very pleasant visit.

About midday a telegram from Detroit announced the inability of the party to put in an appearance on account of snow drifts on the railroads. They had left Detroit in the morning, but had to go back, although only a dozen shovels would have cleared the track if they could have been procured on the spot.

The next day the Legislative committee on this Institution were here a few hours, going over the establishment. They appeared well pleased with everything they saw. Their report will soon be presented, and you shall have a copy of the same if possible.

By not coming here the party lost a great deal, but the pupils gained as much for the sixty plump roast turkeys prepared for the visitors were given to the pupils for their Sunday dinner. This was a rich treat. No body can regret this.

This was the way the pupils recovered from the effects of their great disappointment.

Flint, Michigan, Feb. 16th, 1875.

Indiana Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

A DEAF-MUTE ROBBED.

On the night of the 14th ultimo three villains succeeded in plying Mr. Marcellus Tuman with liquor until he was sufficiently under the influence of the liquor for easy plunder. When he left the saloon, they followed him, knocked him down and robbed him of \$11.00. No arrest was made then and not until some time afterwards, when one was identified by the victim, and accordingly arrested. Mr. I. was educated at the Indiana Institution and at present lives in Greenwood on the S. J. and M. R.R. He has been in the habit of coming to the city with rowdies of that place and along the railroad, and they took advantage of it to rob him. Thus robbing a mute is calculated to destroy one's confidence in the saying that there is honor in thieves.

MARRIAGES.

A number of marriages among deaf-mutes of Indiana have taken place unnoticed until some time has elapsed and too late to notice each separately; so we propose to congratulate them all by the "bunch." We wish them all "a long, prosperous and happy life."

AN ACCIDENT.

Commodore Milton Van Dyke, a deaf-mute peddler of blacking, was in Indianapolis shortly, and while peddling on the icy pavements, slipped and fell on his foot and sprained it at the ankle. He had met Mr. E. G. Valentine on the street previous to the accident and learned his (Valentine's) name. Thus when he met with this accident he sent for Mr. V. at the institution and, accompanied by another teacher, Mr. V. called at Little's hotel to see him and dressed the ankle. Is Mr. V. a doctor? I have not several persons, who call him Dr. AARON.

The Local Paper.

The New York Tribune gives circulation to the following truthful remarks in relation to local newspapers, which ought to be read by everybody:

Nothing is more common than to hear people talk of what they pay for advertising as so much given to charity. Newspapers, by enhancing the property in the neighborhood and giving the localities in which they are published a reputation abroad, benefit all such, particularly if they are merchants or real estate owners, thrice the amount yearly of the meager sum they pay for their support.

A good-looking, thriving sheet helps property, gives character to locality, and is in many respects a desirable public convenience. If you want a good readable sheet, it must be supported—not in a spirit of charity, but because you feel a necessity to support it. The printing press is the power that moves the people."

The following simple method for ventilating ordinary sleeping and dwelling rooms is recommended: A piece of wood three inches high and exactly as long as the breadth of the window is to be prepared. Let the sash be now raised, the slip of wood placed on the sill and the sash be drawn closely upon it. If the slip has been well fitted there will be no draft in consequence of the displacement at its lower part; but the top of the lower sash will overlap the bottom of the upper one, and between the two bars perpendicular currents of air not felt will enter the room.

—For a hacking cough at night, place beside your bed five or six lumps of cut loaf sugar, with six drops of paretoric poured upon each, and take one whenever a coughing fit comes on. It is said that it will soon stop the paroxysms and permit sleep.

News of the Week.

The House remained in session all Wednesday night and adjourned late Thursday afternoon, the time being spent in filibustering to delay the introduction of the Force bill.

Mr. Gladstone has written a reply to Arch-bishop Manning's criticism on his work on the Vatican decrees.

The bills admitting Colorado and New Mexico as States passed the United States Senate on Wednesday.

The Conservative and Republican parties of Louisiana are said to have agreed on a compromise.

Mr. Tracy began the opening speech for the defence in the Tilton-Beecher trial Wednesday.

The United States Senate Thursday passed the bill to regulate the counting of votes for President and Vice-President by a vote of 28 yeas to 20 nays.

The wall of a large five-story brick building, fronting on Duane and Chatham streets, New York, fell upon St. Andrew's Roman Catholic church, where services were going on, and breaking through the roof, crushed it down upon the gallery, killing seven persons and injuring many more.

Mr. Wiltz and about 30 Conservative members of the Louisiana Legislature have signed a protest against the return to the Legislature of the expelled members until they can return without making concessions.

A motion for the expulsion of J. W. Thorne from the North Carolina House of Representatives on account of his non-belief in a God, received a vote of 46 Yeas to 31 Nays.

An International Sunday-School Convention will be held in Baltimore May 11. Louis Riel, having been declared an outlaw by the courts of Manitoba, has been disqualified to sit in the Canadian Parliament, and a writ has been ordered for a new election in his district.

Much damage to property has been caused by freshets in Tennessee, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

The one hundredth anniversary of the beginning of the Revolutionary War was celebrated at Salem, Mass., Friday.

Judge McKeon has ordered Brigham Young to pay \$3,000 attorney's fees, and \$9,500 alimony, pending the trial of the divorce suit brought by his wife Ann Eliza.

The President stated at a Cabinet meeting that there would be no extra session of Congress whether the appropriation bills pending were passed or not.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has passed and Governor Hartranft has signed, a bill defining the offence of kidnapping, and imposing a fine of \$10,000, and imprisonment for not more than twenty-five years on all persons found guilty of the offence.

Mr. Gordon Claude, a cadet engineer of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, has been expelled for refusing to fence with a negro midshipman.

The House committee on Elections, which has been going over the Arkansas election returns of 1872, has found that Mr. Baxter was elected Governor by 712 majority over Mr. Brooks.

The steamship Hong Kong, from London for Japan, has foundered; six lives are known to be lost.

No complete settlement of the Virginian claims has yet been effected.

After a prolonged debate the previous question was ordered on the Force bill in the House Saturday, and the bill was passed at midnight.

The Civil Rights bill as passed by the House was adopted by the Senate on Saturday without amendment. It applies only to inns and service in the jury-box.

The Committee of Ways and Means made a report in regard to the Pacific Mail subsidy, which accuses Mr. King of perjury, and both Mr. Schumaker and Mr. King of receiving money which they were unable to account for.

The Building Inspectors who passed the wall which fell on St. Andrew's Church were arrested.

The Cliff Locomotive Works, at Scranton, Pa., were burned Saturday, with a total loss of \$500,000.

Mr. John Mitchell is utterly prostrated in health; he has frequent fainting fits, and it is thought he will be compelled to withdraw from the election contest in Tipperary.

The Park Hotel, Baltimore, has been closed on account of the civil rights law.

The House Committee of inquiry declare White-law Reid's arrest at Washington illegal.

Two of the principal hotels at Alexandria, Va., have closed on account of the civil rights bill.

D. L. & W. R. R. Co.

At a meeting of the stockholders of this company, held at their office in the city of New York on the 23d ult., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Hon. Sam. Sloan; Secretary, Andrew J. Odell; Treasurer, Fred. H. Gibbens. Managers, Moses Taylor, Sam. Sloan, William E. Dodge, George Buckley, John I. Blair, Rufus R. Graves, John Brishin, Simon B. Chittenden, George Bliss, Percy R. Pyne, William Hunter Phelps, James Blair, Wilson G. Hunt, Marcellus Massey, A. L. Dennis.

—Those who desired to see March come in like a lion ought to have been satisfied on Monday. The storm hindered trains on the Rome and Watertown road quite seriously.

—The Parish Mirror says: On Wednesday of the week before last, Elder Andrews, of Dugway, was called to attend the funeral of an entire family in the neighborhood known as "Happy Valley." John Mowers, his wife Annie, and their son David, were all stricken at nearly the same time with scarlet fever.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

A PAPER FOR THE DEAF & DUMB.

While adhering to its policy of the past, will seek to so increase and utilize its resources that the reader will receive the full benefit of them.

The Journal for 1875, WILL BE MADE AS COMPLETE AS POSSIBLE. DEPARTMENT EVERY BUT THE PATRONS OF THE JOURNAL MUST REMEMBER THAT A PAPER OF ITS KIND AIM WILL ALWAYS BE PRETTY MUCH AS THEY CHOOSE TO MAKE IT

CORRESPONDENCE. We are always on the lookout for something new, and for everything interesting. We shall endeavor to have every Institution and School for the deaf represented in our columns, and we invite correspondence and contributions from every part of the globe. Newspaper clippings, &c., are always welcome, and will be gratefully acknowledged.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT. OUR FOREIGN DEPARTMENT will be under the editorial charge of HENRY WINTER SYLE, A. M., Who needs no introduction to our readers. HIS NAME IS A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE THAT THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE COMPLETE AND RELIABLE.

Postage Free. Subscribers for the JOURNAL have no Postage to pay. We shall pay the postage on every paper that we mail. This does not increase the price of the paper; it remains the same.

AGENTS. We want agents in every available locality. All reliable men acting as our agents will be allowed to retain, as commission, twenty-five cents on every subscription they obtain. Those who wish to serve will please communicate with us at once.

TERMS. One Copy one year, in advance, \$1 50 Clubs of ten, - - - 1 25 One copy, six months, in advance, - 75

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